#### THE MISSING ARCHDUKE.

IS THE AUSTRIAN HEIR PRESUMPTIVE GOING IN SEARCH OF THE

REBEL HAPSBURG. The announcement that the Austrian heir presumptive. Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este, is about to set forth on a journey around the world, has given rise to a vast amount of speculative gossip, which chiefly centres upon the rumor that real object of his tour is to discover the whereabouts or ascertain the fate of his missing kinsman, Archduke John. Whether this rumor be well founded or not is difficult to say. If such were the real mission of the Archduke, the fact would naturally be kept secret. But there are certain indisputable circumstances that give

deep color of probability to the rumor. In the first place, the direction of the Archduke's journey, and, indeed, all his plans therefor, indicate that he is to search for the wanderer. Archduke John, it is true, set out for the Argentine Republic, and is commonly believed to be now living there. There are other stories, however, by no means incredible, that he has gone to Australia or to New-Zealand, or even to some of the minor islands of the South Pacific Ocean. Certainly he would be more securely hidden there than in Argentina; since the latter country is simply swarming with Germans, Austrians and other Europeans. Now Archduke Francis Ferdinand is to set out in December on an Austrian warship, with three noblemen of the court as his companions. He will go to British India, and thence to Australia. He will spend much time in the latter country, and then go to New-Zealand, and afterward to various island groups in the South Seas. Then he will proceed to South America, landing in Chili, and crossing the Andes There is also some mention of a voyage down the coast to Cape Horn by private After making a pretty extended tour through Argentina and the adjacent cou-tries, he will proceed to the United States and visit the Chicago World's Fair. It is thus seen that he will spend most of his time in those very countries in which Archduke John has been reported to

Another notable fact is that, from the Emperor down, the Hapsburg family has never ceased to manifest the strongest possible interest in and anxiety regarding the fate of the voluntary exile Ties of blood have proved stronger than any other feeling. Exasperated as they were against him, and complete and hopeless as his alienation seemed to be, his kinsmen have looked eagerly for every bit of news concerning him, and have kept him constantly in their thoughts. Every concerning him has been read and reread, and not infrequently travellers from South America have been invited to the palace and plied with eager questions. That the Emperor would allow his kinsman to vanish from view with no effort to recall him or to make certain welfare and doings has never been believed by any one who knows the generous and sympathetic nature of Francis Joseph. And thus the setting out of the heir presumptive on a sort of relief expedition seems entirely appropriate.

That the Emperor has forgiven Archduke John is not, however, likely. The latter's offense was far too deep for that. Indeed, nearly the whole Tuscan branch of the Hapsburg house has offensive to the rest of the family. Three of the four sons of the last Grand Duke of Tuscany, on coming to manhood, set themselves in an astounding manner against all the "traditions drove their father from his throne has utterly changed their minds. Charles Salvator shook the dust of Vienna from his feet and went to live at The Imperial Court was "too stiff and he said: he wanted to be where he could live as other people do, not as a prince, but us a man. His brother Louis, for exactly the same reason, fled from Austria to a charming es of the Balearic Isles. John was the youngest of the three, and was only some seven ears old when his father was driven out of Tuscany. Years afterward, when he had attained the age of manhood, he expressed his opinion of that expulsion very foreibly. A nobleman of the Austrian Court was referring to it with indignation and regret, lamenting that the Archduke's illustrious father had been thus wickedly deprived of his throne, and the Tuscans themselves of the best of rulers.

patiently: "the revolution was all right. Tuscans are Italians, and they, like all their countrymen, aspired to Italian unity. The Grand Duchy was an obstacle to such unity, and so, of course, it has to be abolished. The Tuscans were perfectly right in what they did."

Such sentiments as these made the hair of the other Hapsburgs stand on end. But John did not hesitate to express them freely and often. At the age of about twelve years he was taken to Vienna to be educated in the hereditary faith of the Hapsburgs. He was a bright and handsome lad, and a splendid student. But his teachers complained that he seemed to lack a sense of reverence. He thought no more highly of a prince than of any ordinary man, and had no regard whatever for the elaborate and ancient etiquette with which the Austrian Court is hedged about. This was in their eyes a heinous fault. They would rather have had him a blockhead than a democrat. "What is the good in these forms and traditions?" he would ask. "The good? Why, they were established by your ancestors, a thousand years ago." "Ah, that explains it," said he, coolly; "they knew no better in those days." So his teachers regarded him with horror, as little better than a blasphemer.

When he entered the army he set out to re form abuses, and to introduce improvements of various kinds. This startled the Powers that ruled the State, and they bade him stop. It was dangerous to meddle with such matters. He would best leave them alone. Changes were terrible things; reforms were almost as bad as revolutions. Thus rebuked, he kept quiet for a time, and then startled the Empire by publishing a pamphlet in which he scathingly reviewed the mismanagement which the Austrian Army had suffered so long, and in which he denounced Prussia as the greatest of Austria's enemies. It is impossible to describe the effect which this pub lication produced, the consternation at Court, the wrath at the War Office, the popular enthusiasm throughout the Empire, for the people of Austria agreed with everything he had said. Perhaps the Emperor himself did, too, though he was unable to admit it; but that he did admire and sympathize with his young kinsman is certain, for he refused to let him be seriously punished for what the War Office regarded as a terrible offence. He merely sent him to Cracow on garrison duty, and told him not to publish anything more without permission. Indeed the Emperor and Empress always manifested a strong personal liking for

the dashing and unruly young prince.

The exile at Cracow did not last long, and he was soon recalled to Vienna, thence to go to Bosnia in command of an army corps. His doings there were among the most gullant on record in the history of the Austrian Army, and when he came home he was crowned with honors, and was more than ever the idol of the Austrian people. For a time he ceased to give annoyance to the Court. He busied himself with writing music, studying spiritualism, etc. But another outbreak of his progressive spirit was inevitable, and presently it came. He gave a lecture at the Casino in Vienna on "Education or Drill?" in which he criticised the military system of the Empire in a pitiless manner. A tremendous storm followed, the younger element of the army enthusiastically applauding the Archduke's sentiments, while the older officers denounced them as revolutionary and treasonable. The most notable reply to the lecture was, however, made by no less a personage than the Crown Prince, Rudolf, himself, in the form of an article in one of the military organs. The Archduke retorted in like manner, and for some weeks the controversy raged, constantly growing more personal and more acrimonious; for there never had been friendship between the two men. At the and the advantage olearly rested with the Arch-

It was this, indeed, that finally lost the Arch duke the personal favor of the Emperor.

Other defiances of red tape followed, until at last, in September, 1887, a fatal blow fell. The Archduke was deprived of all his offices. rank as a soldier-he was field-marshal-lieutenant -was taken from him, his name was removed from the army list, and he was forbidden to ap-"He cared little for the wrath of pear at Court. the Ministers, the Commander-in-Chief, or even of the Emperor himself, but the loss of his military rank touched him to the quick. It was a punishment that he seems never to have conceived as most on earth; and in the first burst of his grief, life itself appeared a useless burden now that he mitigate in some measure the violence of the blow. assured him his disgrace would not continue long; in a few months, a year, perhaps, at most, the Emperor would restore him to his rank. Strong submit to his lot in silence; at first he did so, but from day to day the task of restraining him became more difficult. During those long weary months of forced inactivity he spent his time literally eating out his heart; and when two full years had elapsed, and the Emperor had given no sign of relenting, he refused to wait longer. claim the right to work," was his constant cry: and if this were a forbidden luxury to him as an Archduke, he would cease to be an Archduke. If he might not work for Austria, he would work for some other country; but work he must, and

would One fine morning he appeared before the thorities at Fiume, and asked to be allowed to submit to the examination necessary to obtain a master mariner's certificate. He must have been quietly preparing himself for this examination, for he passed it with ease. This done, he sent a formal communication to Count Kalnoky and Prince Hohenlohe for presentation to the Emperor. In it he expressed his wish to resign his position as a member of the Imperial family. As he had been deprived, he said, of the only rank he care i for-that of an officer-he was resolved to renounce his title as Archduke, with all the rights and privileges attached to it. He at the same time declined accepting longer his pension of \$5,000 a year from the Civil List, and announced for the future he wished to be known simply as John Orth, the latter being the name of a little castle near Lake Gmuenden, which belonged to him. His request was granted and he left Austria for-

#### GOSSIP FROM RUSSIA.

PRIVILEGES OF THE KLUTSCHEROFFS-TOLSTOPS COMING NOVEL.

St. Petersburg, August 25.-In a recent Issue of one of the official papers of Russia, attention was drawn to the peculiar position which the famous family of scenples in a country where all people arde Martha, during her period of exile. As a reward for his care and devotion, the Russian ruler made him a Boyard, or nobleman, and presented him with seres document accompanying and acres of land. In the gift carried with it freedom from compulsory military these years has attempted to exact money from a of the soldier against his will.

The document conveying these valuable privileges the family, naturally, as th precious jewel in its possession. It is under lock

Although the present head of the family is a man of fine education and the possessor of a valuable library, he is in a certain sense a follower of Tolsiol and clothes himself in the costume of the peasan's about He is proud as Lucifer, however, and looks upon himself as the equal of any Romanoff. name of the Czar fills him with little awe, and he always refers to him as a brother Boyard. known, no family in Russia enjoys the privileges | would get hungry, want a drink, or in some way mal which distinguish the Klutscheroffs of Tscholomuji.

A great sensation has been caused in the highest Prince Alexander Oranlinsky-Dolgorukoff, the scion of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in the Emplie. A short time ago the report was spread abroad that the Prince had been arrested on the charge of counterfetting. Few people, however, believed the report, as it was known that the Prince was wealthy and had liftle need of running such a risk to add to his fortune or fame. But people were too charitable. The news now comes from Tims that the courts have found the Prince guilty and, at the direct command of the Car, have deprived him of titles and distinctions, confiscated his estates and condemned him to four years' hard labor in the mines of Siberia. It is said to be the first time that the Car allowed. him to four years' hard labor in the mines of Sileria.

It is said to be the first time that the Czar allowed the law to take its full course against a nobleman of such high degree when the crime had no relation to politics.

Ca degrees in winter, of the cave.

The grating of the key in the rusty lack is distinctly heard as the iron gate, the only portal by width visitions politics. to politics.

Duke Michael Michaelovitch have at last been succession. It will be remembered that the Prince married whizzing past. The guide relights our forches, care Duke Michael Michaelovitch have at last been successful. It will be remembered that the Prince married the beautiful Countess Sophie of Nuremberg in San Remo a little more than a year ago. The Countess is the natural daughter of Prince Nicholas of Nas-au, brother of the reigning Grand Duke. Her mother was the daughter of Pushida, the Russian poet, who was first married to General Doubelt, once chief of police. It was only natural that the ruler of all the Russias should oppose the union between a member of his family and the Countess of Nuremberg, despite her beauty, accomplishments and wealth. His protesta- the thousand and one things that never happen, yet But after the marriage the Czar withdrew his allow ance as a member of the Imperial family, and strack his name from the army rogister. Since the wedding the Prince has not returned to this country. But his friends and relatives have interceded in his behalf. A friends and relatives have interceded in his behalf. A friends and relatives have interceded in his behalf. A friends and relatives have interceded in his behalf.

has returned to his literary inhors and anxiously await the appearance of his book.

General sorrow is felt at the and destiny of another writer, Gigle Ivenovitch, who has suddenly lost his croson. Unfortunately, the novelist is without money. M. Soldatenkoff, the publisher, and M. Morosoff, the wealthy merchant, have opened a subscription for his nearly, and it is hoped despite the general business depression, that funds will be collected sufficient to allow him to end his days in belily comfort at least. Prince Hohenhole, the Sindthalter of Alsace Lorraine, has recently spent some time in the southern part of Russia in the hope of unding other purchasers for his immense estates about Vilna and Minsk. The tracts of land, covering about 800,000 acres, was left to the statishalter's wife by the Russian Princess Wittgenstein, But the Czar declined to allow Prince Hohenhole to retain possession of the land unless he, or some member of his family, should renounce his German citizenship and swear allegiance to the Kassian hag. This he declined to do, and His Majesty ordered him to sell the great property, the sale to be consummated by April 8, 1294. Up to the present time about 600,000 acres have found purchasers. Contrary to the hope of the Government officials who wished the land to become the property of the peasants, it has been purchased by large landed proprietors. The Hohenhole farrily is wealthy and the Wittgenstein inheritance will add unmy pounds to its income.

#### CHOLERA A GREAT BENEFIT. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dr. Warren G. Priest said yesterday: "If the cholera gets into this country it will be the incans of saving more fives than it destroys. National, State and municipal authorities have become alarmed, and ordered a general cleaning-up of all places in which diseases may be propagated. Individuals are not slow about following the example, and are using various methods of warding off the plague, and the result is that where one person dies of cholers, ten persons will escape death that would have resulted from other discases, had not such precautions been taken."

duke, and this the Crown Prince never forgave. IN A HOLE IN THE GROUND.

THINGS THAT ARE SEEN AND HOW FOLKS SEE THEM.

tion about a hole in the ground! A person's taste depends quite as much upon environment as heredity. We were a party of seventy, gathered from the four Junction, where we changed cars for the cave. Havcountry whose contorted features look as if it had at one time undergone internal convulsions, although not One could almost see the daring outlaw as the driver, overcome with a novel bag. We were now crossing the lawn from the cars to the hotel. Only a few of us had umbroilas. The others broke and ran, securing by their alacrity the best rooms in the hotel.

From 4,000 to 6,000 persons visit the cave yearly The hotel, originally a single log cabin, now multiplied into a long series in the shape of an L, weather boarded and painted white, has a wide, tw veranda running the entire length of its right side. snokes, and dove-cotes for various kinds of pigeons.

We gathered on the lawer veranda after supper to walt for the guide. thank fortune, a cave must from its very definition have a roof. The men had made n The gods should have been blind as Cupid and the fishes like those found in Echo River to spared the unlightly toilets. The women with their drapery wore street dresses. Some women's and kulckerbockers, untrimmed or braided, and a jounty nal appearance, by ... i means bring your outfit One improvident young woman furni-hod that told you very plainly she wouldn't give even a

himself a nuisance. But the small boy had a will of teering such subtle advice as "Stick to the guide, he'll

cillation between HIs Majesty and the young Grand the lights go out; the rushing rill and high wind make family and the Countess of Nuremberg, despite her certain stations for that very purpose or cupps however, had no effect upon the Grand Duke. make us just as miserable as if they did ? Why not

voted the time to the completion of a new novel whose title has not been made public as yet. The volume will be about the size of "Anna Karenina," and will be published, it is said, about Christmas time. The Count Revoted so many weeks to the relief of his fellows during the famine, that it became necessary, it is said, to invent some story to keep people from visiting him for some time. Russians, however, are glad that lee has returned to his literary inhors and anxiously await the appearance of help. And that its name to the country of its name and the surpression of its name and the surpression of the hotel. Refore entering we have seen traces of a well-marked cart road, corning the property is not stick! Is it the golden branch stripped of its leaves? At all events it has burgeoned with all the gold Edward has called his own. He is now using it, however, more like a shepherd's crook as he herds during the familie, that it became necessary, it is said, to invent some story to keep people from visiting him for some time. Russians, however, are glad that lee the sound and foot prints of oxen. The country of the stripped of its now using it, however, more like a shepherd's crook as he herds this rather bilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dinargement of the basic corner of the stripped of its now it has burgeoned with all the golden branch stripped of its leaves? At all events it has burgeoned with all the gold Edward has called his own. He is now using it, however, more like a shepherd's crook as he herds this rather bilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost party in the vast Rotunda under the dilations ghost par out you opening your mouth " "I was merely com-pleting the suit of apartments."

Here, while depositing canes and umbrellas to pre-

dry here." Wandering Willie's Spring, where a bitnd boy musician losing his way is said to have been found | THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR CAR TO ATLANTIC asleep, does not suggest itself to the guide as being just a little further on.
"Oh, how lovely!" exclaims one woman.

would-be funny young man. "Now, where have I seen that face !" remarks a school teacher, as if vainly fumbling among her historic recollections. The praciteal joker draws out a silver dollar, suggesting: Isn't the likeness striking?" "Now, that you have entioned it. I recoilect," the school teacher replies

marble was a shadow profile formed by the guide

throwing magnesium lights upon the projecting but-

Having restored to us our torches, we pass through nature's portrait gallery, watching the giant and giant ess playing at battledore and shuttlecock with all size and no shape if that black patch overhead is faithful likeness, and become fa-clinited with a whole meragerie of wildcats, buffaloes, monkeys and ant Everybody can see th plainly, that is, everybody that has a vivid imagination Now, we stop at the Glant's Coffin and speculate upo his dimensions, too notsy to learn them from listen was a Philistine. He could not let even his stay in one place so long." Was he Samson? Martha's Vineyard was on the Long Route, into which he might have let loose the foxes with firebrands fastened to their tails. But the grapes are still almost per Cyclops? If so, he must be Neman. Whoever he

size one of the famous blocks of Baalbek. voices as we approach two roofless stone structures taking up its usual amount o Yes, and love is empty. e ones have been tern down," explains the Fifteen consumptives, perhaps, having read about how nitre diggers became, consented to be

We are ranged along a wooden beach by the wall moment of absolute darkness and death husbands' hands; the small boy deserted by the guide pow seeks his mother. There may be a rushing of only deepen the darkness with their dusky wings as last torch goes down behind the rocks and the guide calls out "Good night; I shall see you again

log that one way to keep from getting lurned is to cuit playing with fire. We have made up our minds to teach the end, not there it is, with two inceptes of playes, dancer-note near. Each we go over the same route as far as Echa River. We now cut short the loarney by clambering from chiff to cliff over ladders streetied across the abyes. Antihon Avenue to the right of the main cave, famel for its million of last in winter, and even now not entirely described. It has abled of interest. We overpower the gride by clamary contributions of small cost. Of course we do not bribe him, but like a time Kentarky continuation of the him, but like a time Kentarky continuation has been read by thousands with interest. Now what are the results of this remarkable sledge lourney, which has selton been surpassed? It seems to me that the value of his discoveries, from a scientific point of view, are very great. Mr. Peary has accurately determined how far Greenland extends northward, which had never been previously decided.

## THE NATURALIST'S LOSS

his name from the army replacer. But his country. But his friends and relatives have interceded in his behalf. A few days ago the Grand Duke of Lavembourg received the days ago the Grand Duke of Lavembourg received the consent of His Majesty to confer the title and rank of a Countess of Torby upon the morganate wife of the Grand Duke. It is said that the Prince will soon by the Grand Duke. It is said that the Prince will soon be restored to his former rank and will again occupy a warm place in the affections of the Czar.

The report that Count Leo Toistol, the writer and philosopher, has been confined upon his estate, Jossial, the Count has been living in voluntary retirement. The Count has been living in voluntary retirement. Instead of suffering from sickness, however, he has devoted the time to the completion of a new novel whose little has not been made public as yet. The volume lille has not been made public as yet. The volume From The Manchester Times.

## MAX MULLER ON THE JUDENHETZE.

Here, while depositing canes and umbrellas to prevent depredations, a lively guessing match takes place. The state of the atmosphere not only causes the lamps to burn more brightly, but confuses our ideas of measurement. While we are thus held in quarantine, a single light is seen in the distance, rising and falling like a signal of distress. Now another comes to view. Some one is seen descending the Corkscrew. One by one, like ships at sea, they come out of the laky vastness and arrange themselves on an upper ledge of the rock.

Skirting the Kentucky clifts, which are perforated with queer little pigeon-holes made by the action of the water, we enter the Methodist Church, where the golde proposes his first conundrum: "Why isn't this a Explist Church, gentlemen?" While pondering the question we seat ourselves on the pipes and lors where the miners used to congregate to listen to the Gospel preached on Sunday. "Give it up," replied the crack guesser of the crowd. "Because it is so dry here." Wandering Willie's Spring, where a bitned. From The Vienna Frele Blatt,

# "Could tell better after tasting her," says the GREENLAND'S NORTH SHORE

VALUE OF LIEUTENANT PEARY'S EXPEDI TION.

gonder isn't the goddess, but the bust of Lady Wash-ington." What really looked like sculptured Parian COMFORT AND COMPARATIVELY LATTLE

TROUBLE-A HOPE THAT THE ARCTIC PROBLEM IS NEAR SOLUTION

St. John's N. F., Sept. 14.-The main incidents the Peary Expedition in Northern Greenland and the escue party, which has recently returned, are by this tme widely known. A few comments on the chareter and results of this remarkable enterprise, which has had such a satisfactory termination, may not be macceptable to your readers. I may premise that I have had lengthened conversations with the leading we had lengthened conversations with the leading expedition in which a woman has tembers of the expedition and of the rescue party, and did not, of course, accompany he that Mr. Peary himself has most kindly placed at my disposal much information regarding his wonderful ledge journey of 1,300 miles over the inland free of I am therefore in a position to form an pinion on the whole enterprise and the value of its A few preliminary words about Greenland are

order to make my subsequent observaious more intelligible. This great continental island, lying between the northern lands of Europe and America, and unconnected with either, is almost 1,400 ulles in length and 700 in brendth, with an area of 20,000 square miles. Its interior is covered by a vast ice-cap, many hundred feet in thickness-in somplaces not less than 3,000 feet. ee great projections extend down the valleys and nountain gorges toward the sea. These are glacters stant motion. As they are pushed onward into the sea, or into the deep flords which indent the coast, great fragments of them break off and float away south as leebergs on the Aretic current, and become the terror of mariners in the North Atlantic When the explorer climbs the slope of these projections of the interior at an elevation of 2,000 or 3,000 feet can reach. In winter and early spring a thick coating of snow covers it, which the heat of summer only nothing to break the monotony, but here and there the surface is torn by crevasses, into whose awful depths the streams from the melting snow plungs

erior at an elevation of 2,000 or 3,000 feet see level. The "great and terrible wilders extends in all directions as far as the evel in winter and early spring a thick controvers it, which the heat of summer only els. No sign of living thing is here to break the monotony, but here and there is torn by crevasses, into whose awful treams from the melting snow plungs ar. Such is the interior of Greenland.

Arctic explorers for the last thirty have been trying to find a passage orth Pole through the ice-laden seas sast of Greenland, but hitherto without have hattled their way in successive rough Davis strats, Balini's Bay into From thence they gradually advised by the strain of the party is and in Arctic explorer, tall in stature, ample cheat, broad shoulders, muscular system well developed, free and powerful strider reasonable to the organization of the relief party, it was been in charge of the Kite party, who conveyed Mr. Peary to his destination in July, 1891. No better carbon the fine the finest thrum, and the processing of the processing of the first thrum. The during Arctic explorers for the last thirty toward the North Pole through the ice-laden seas off the west coast of Greenland, but litherto without They have battled their way in successive explorations, through Davis Straits, Baffin's Bay into Robeson Channel, Lincoln Sea, which are simply con In these explorations the Americans have taken a happy and distinguished part. The names of happy and Kane, Hayes, Hall and Greely stand high on the Arctle explorers; and in Arctle literature their narratives of adventures and perils amid the teefields are among the first thrilling which have - beaten the They have even record's of British explorers. Two officers of Greely's erthern latitude (83 degrees, 24 minutes) attained by man, getting thus a little ahead of English Markham (83 degrees, 20 minutes), and

name must now be added-that of Lieutenant Peary, of forming an original programme and carrying it not present the most favorable basis All the preterrible perils and enduring the greatest hardships, urn back bafiled and defeated. Mr. Peary object of so many struggles-might be The Northern extremity of Greenland had great northern land-projection. No doubt Markham, Beaumont and other officers of the Nares Exhad rendered it probable that the extreme nit of Greenland was at ell degrees north latitude, but

on without and or breeze we are proposed by the state of the state of

June (forty-two days) he was under the eighty-second aceping in view to the northwest, now confronted him to the north and northeast, and then to the east, so that his course was deflected to the southeast. Pur-suing this course for four days, he discovered an open ing in the mountains and made for the land. On reaching it he found bimself at the head of a great tny, which he named Independence Bay, because discovered on July 4. He was now in latitude \$1 degree 57 minutes and longtitude 34 degrees. He could advance no farther. Greenland had terminated; before companion stood where man had never stood before on the farthest point of this great island—little more than 500 miles from the North Pole. He had proved that the most northern projection of Greenland terminates at some distance beyond the eighty-second parallel. On the 9th of July he turned his face homeward and reached McCormack Bay on August 5th—in twen-ty seven days. In his return journey he boldly struck into the interior, and reached an elevation of 8,000 feet, from which, over the smooth ice, with a light ened load, his E-quimau dogs carried him at the rate of thirty miles a day.

It seems to me that Mr. Peary has established

the truth of his theory which so many treated with contempt and scotn as a wild imagination. He has shown that the 82d parallel can be reached over the inland toe of Greenland-and possibly a somewhat higher latitude-without encountering any great difficulties or any great degree of cold, in forty-two days, from McCormick's Bay. The explorers required no tent and seldom a sleeping bag, but slept comfortably in their furs on the Ice. Contrast this with the terrible sufferings of Greely's pursued their explorations along the Green-land coast over the foot-ice. It is true Lockwood and Brainard reached a higher latitude, but it was through hardships which strained human en-durance to the last degree. Their highest point, too, was on an island (Lockwood Island), some thirty

was on an island (locawood island, some thirty miles from the nearest headland.

Following the way now epened by Mr. Peary a party of explorers could transport themselves with ample supplies, and with great ease, to the northern shore of Greenland early in the summer. He found animal life abandant-multitudes of musk oxen, ptarmigan, hares, etc.; so that a stock of fresh meat THEOLOGIC PULLMAN PARTIAGO CAR TO ATLANTIC

CITY.

This is the choice-t season of the year at Atlantic
City. A Pullman Buffet Parlor car leaves Pennsylvania Ralicad Stations every week day at 1 p. m.
for Atlantic City.

The PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Is the only line that maintains a strictly first-class
imited train between New-York and Chicago. All
other "Limited" express trains are merely imitaother "Limited" express trains are merely imitaother "Limited" express trains are merely imitaother than the could be a strictly first-class
imited train between New-York and Chicago.

Limited express trains are merely imitaother than the could be a strictly first-class
imited train between New-York and Chicago.

Limited express trains are merely imited.

Peary Expedition has other subsidiary gain

quarters and encamped near them, were filled with as-topishment at the sight of a white weman, and were never fired of watching her movements and admiring her. They will long remember her and her many deeds of kindness and the gifts bestowed upon them by these

to bring home Mr. Peary and with one sad exception, Mr. Vi had been already made known.

### NOT ENFORCING THE RULES.

From The Chicago Tribune.

No smooting signs in this room, and not one fort a man from putting his values on the seat heside "We take it for granted," retorted the polic that everybody knows these seats are made in. There's pienty of room on the floor for band and gripsacks."

"Y lose rules?"
"The rules of this station. If you don't take them

down-"Take down what?" Her. "But we won't have any fuss over trary to the regulations I'll put them down

n on the seat. he said, pointing his finger sternly "didn't I put these things on the floor

From The Boston Globe.

Everybody who frequents the Albany depot knows the colored gentleman who announces the trains; and even these who are not regular patrons of that road are familiar with him through Howell's farce, "The Albany Depot." But to my story: A certain social leader in Worcester not long ago desired to give an entertainment in her drawing room for some charity, and asked some of her friends, who had figured in such entertainments before, to read something. They selected "The Albany Depot," and cast their parts, for, although they do not act these plays, they read them with as much dramatic expression as possible.

they read them with as much dramatic expression as possible.

So the gentleman who was assigned the part of the porter took a trip to Boston one day, and asked the colored porter in the Boston and Albany depot to "call off" the trains. The man was flattered—he had read Howells' farce—took him into a side room and gave him his lesson, "calling off" the trains in his usual irresistible m anner.

After he had finished the gentleman from Worcester thanked him and explained that he was to read the part in a drawing-room entertainment. The porter thought for a moment and then in a confidential tone said: "You know that I am an employe of this road, and I can ride free; now I wouldn't mind going up to Worcester and Joing that part for you myself,"

## A POSITIVE DESECRATION.

From The Detroit Tribune.

The stranger sat in moody silence at a table somewhat removed from the convivial group in the centre of the room. Their noisy conversation was lost upon him. His glance was bent upon the floor. Now and then a shudder passed through his frame and a flush mantled his brow as if he felt it a disgrace to be there.

"Come up to the bar and drink."
The man with bloodshot eyes and a husky voice was urgent. The stranger shook his head.

"Bay come."
The stranger shook his head.

"Bay come."
The husky voice was insistent. The bloodshot eyes gleamed wheledly. With a gesture of disgust the stranger yielded.

"We're all taking whiskey and water. Will you have the same!"
The stranger shrugged his shoulders.

"Whiskey and water! Ugh! No."
The man with the bloodshot eyes betrayed traces of tritation.

"Parkaps." he growled. "you want to say something From The Detroit Tribune.

The man with the bloodshot eyes betrayed traces of irritation.

"Perhaps," he growled, "you want to say something about whiskey and water!"

The stranger struck the bar with his clenched hand, "Yes, sir, I do want to say something. I think it's an outrageous shame—"He drew his form to its full height and towered grandly above the little knot of drinkers.

"To mingle with the pure, sweet beverage of nature the flery intoxicant which is the product of man's art, to mix—"He seemed transfigured with carnestness.

"The nectar of the gods with that of mortals."

The party with the husky voice sneered.

"I suppose, then," he coldiy observed, "you'll drink pure water."

The stranger smiled.

"No," he rejoined, "whiskey is what I want, but make it straight, please. Thanks. Here's looking at you."

You."
The convivial group could not help feeling that the stranger was something of a disappointment. THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.